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# THUMBS UP TO VICTORY

## Ramsgate Warship Week Begins

## CAVALCADE OF COLOUR

Thumbs up to Victory, and to Hell with the "Let's be Gloomy" Brigade.

Bright and breezy Admiral Sir Edward Evans asked a big crowd to repeat these words after him when he opened Ramsgate Warship Week at the Exhibition at Littlewood's Store on Saturday.

It was appropriate that one of England's most picturesque figures should have come to Ramsgate to open the Week in an Exhibition which is itself a cavalcade of colour.

Ramsgate's target is nominally £72,000 and following the opening ceremony the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) announced that the total subscribed up to that time was £51,748. Business at the Selling Centre was brisk throughout the first afternoon and evening.

Admiral Evans, who was accompanied by Lady Evans, was met with the Mayor at Clarendon House and afterwards signed the distinguished visitors' book. A military guard of honour awaited him outside the Exhibition and when his car drove up the band of The Buffs, which had marched round the streets during the morning, played "Rule Britannia."

In addition to Lady Evans and the Mayoress those on the platform at the opening ceremony included Councillor B. J. Pearson, chairman of Broadstairs Council.

**Momentous Week.**

Introducing Admiral Evans, the Mayor said everyone knew him as one of England's "best old sea-dogs." They in Ramsgate, who prided themselves on having some connection with the Royal Navy, were delighted to have Admiral Evans with them. That day was the beginning of a momentous week for Ramsgate, for he hoped they were going to beat the sum invested during War Weapons Week. That could be done, but it depended on just how much the working people of Ramsgate were prepared to put into the venture. Knowing the people of Ramsgate as he did he belived they would dig deep into their pockets. Knowing full well that by doing so they would help to bring about the victory they desired.

It was his fourth year as Mayor, said Alderman Kempe, and he had never yet been let down by any one of them. He had been grateful for their support and they could show their appreciation of what he had tried to do for the town by making it a bumper Week. "I know it means sacrifice," said the Mayor, "but I ask you to do it, and I know you can."

Admiral Evans said that when the last war came to an end those who came through unscathed made a vow to create a better Britain.

**No More Nonsense.**

"But we were let down by our bygone politicians, who in company with our present and past Allies, the United States, instead of believing that our fighting forces had won, gave no less than £2,000,000,000 to the gangsters of Europe who built up a mighty air force, tank force and submarine force and instilled into their young men and women a spirit of hatred and revenge. That £2,000,000,000 advanced under the Young Plan and the Dawes Plan should have been spent in building a better Britain. When we wip this war—and I don't say if we win this war—we will have no more nonsense of that sort because we realise to-day that our country is standing with its back to the wall, and you in Ramsgate know this is Britain's last chance. It is time for our greatest offensive. Those who are disqualified from joining the fighting forces must do something in the factory, or the coal mine, or the Civil Defence Service or one of the women's services that we admire and respect so much."

He wanted them to realise the mistakes of the past, said Admiral Evans. With the best intentions in the world they put their trust in the League of Nations, humanity's greatest hope. They gambled, and lost.

"We let those brutal descendants of Attila and Genghiz Khan come back to wreak their vengeance upon us," he said.

**Middle Ages Put to Shame.**

A few months previously Japan, without declaring war, attacked Pearl Harbour, destroyed many American ships, and attacked Hongkong. The Japanese were writing a chapter that would put the Middle Ages to shame by the magnitude of their brutalities.

Here, in Kent, they had a great deal of tradition behind them—particularly Naval tradition. Three hundred years previously Van Tromp sailed into the Downs and destroyed 70 British ships while the Navy looked on powerless to intervene. That was due to neglect and unpreparedness. Again, later, enemy ships sailed into the Thames, landed at Portsmouth and Plymouth and carried off citizens to serve before the mast. That was because our fighting forces had grown rusty and soft.

Something over a 100 years ago, continued Admiral Evans, Sir Philip Broke engaged the U.S. ship Chesapeake and captured her after a brilliant action. His name was perpetuated in H.M.S. Broke, the destroyer commanded by him during the last war which attacked the Germans the last time they came through the Channel. On that occasion the Swift and the Broke, fighting those formidable enemy destroyers, each took two ships and a third which never sailed again. He landed at Dover more prisoners than he had crew.

**Retribution.**

Not very long ago they were mortified to hear that the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and the Prince Eugen, came through the Channel and got away to Wilhelmshaven. During the last war there was another Scharnhorst and another Gneisenau, fast eight-inch gun cruisers, which were attacked by the Good Hope and the Monmouth and the little ship Glasgow. The Good Hope and the Monmouth were sunk. The Glasgow escaped to tell the tale but the enemy cruisers were hunted down and sunk at the Battle of Falkland Islands—the Battle of Retribution. The Leipzig and the Nuremberg were also sunk and the Dresden was found at her moorings and also sunk.

Continued on Back Page

## YESTERDAY'S TOTAL

The total raised up to midday on Monday in Ramsgate's Warship Week was £57,000.

The sales of certificates and stamps in the schools on Monday amounted to £59 4s. 8d.

## HARD LABOUR FOR MINER

**SAID HE BURNT STOLEN MONEY**

An unemployed miner, who stated that he burnt over £23 in notes which he stole from his landlady, was sentenced to six months hard labour by Ramsgate magistrates on Monday.

He was Ronald Andrews, aged 31, of Effingham-street, and he pleaded guilty to stealing from that address £25 4s. 9½d. in money, a gold ring value £3 3s., a wristlet watch value £1 and a handbag, to the total value of £29 15s. 9½d., the property of Florence Redman, on 6th March.

D/C Ashby said that at 10 p.m. on the evening of 6th March he went to the address where defendant was staying and asked him if he knew anything about the money that had been stolen earlier in the evening. He examined a small cupboard in the dresser which had been forced open and from which the money had been taken. Two days later he again saw defendant, who denied all knowledge of the matter. He made further enquiries and saw defendant again at the police station on Saturday. After being cautioned defendant made a statement.

**Could Not Pay Landlady..**

D/C Ashby then read a statement made by defendant in which he said that owing to illness and a dispute with the colliery he came out of work about five weeks previously, and his money was exhausted. This worried him as he was not in a position to pay his landlady. On 6th March he left his lodgings at 6.30 p.m. in a very depressed state of mind and went to the Social Club. He remained at the club until 8.30 p.m. when he decided to return to his lodgings and have a read. He found everyone was out and was looking on the dresser for a book when he saw a handbag.

"Acting on a sudden impulse," the statement continued, "I opened the bag, looked inside, and I saw a bundle of notes which I took and put into my pocket. I put the handbag under my coat, left the house, and went down Effingham-street to York-street with the intention of throwing the handbag into the sea. I thought there might be valuables in the bag so I changed my mind, and pushed it down a grating in York-street where I knew it would be found and returned to my lodgings. I then went to a public house where I had several drinks and returned to my lodgings about 10 p.m. when saw D/C Ashby there, who questioned me with others relating to this offence. I realised what a fool I had been, but having thrown the handbag away I was not in a position to make good my mistake, and therefore stated that I knew nothing about it.

**Treated as One of the Family.**

"Since I have taken this money it has played on my mind and I worried me to a great extent, which has been made harder by the fact that my landlady has treated me almost as one of her own. I apologise most sincerely for this offence, and if given the opportunity I repay in full the amount of money which I stole.

"After everyone in the house had gone to bed on night I took the money I was very nervous about it so I burnt £23 10s. in notes and kept 19s. 6d. which I found in a tin box from a small cupboard at the top of the dresser."

Acting Chief Inspr. Hicks said the handbag was recovered from York-street and in it were the ring and the wristlet watch.

In reply to one of the magistrates defendant said he could offer no corroboration of his statement that he burnt the notes.

Acting Chief Inspr. Hicks said defendant was born in Wales and went to work in the pits at the age of 14. He served in the Welch Regiment for a year but was discharged as unfit. He was unemployed for three years and came to Ramsgate in 1941 and since that time had been living at the home of Mrs. Redman. In 1926 he was fined for stealing and at Swansea in 1930 was sentenced to three months imprisonment for shopbreaking and larceny. He had been fined for assault and for using indecent language and in September, 1932, was sentenced to two months' hard labour for assault upon the police and being drunk and disorderly.

The officer said defendant wished the magistrates to take into consideration two further cases—stealing 9s. from a gas meter at a house in Bradley-road and stealing £1 2s. from an electric meter at a house in Boundary-road.

The chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) said the magistrates had taken into account the two additional cases and defendant would be sentenced to six months hard labour.

## MR. J. V. MINTER

**DEATH OF BAPTIST ELDER**

An elder of Queen's-road Baptist Church, Broadstairs, Mr. Joseph Varley Minter, brother of Councillor E. K. Minter, died at his home, 24 King Edward-avenue, last week, aged 73 years.

Mr. Minter, who was formerly employed as a cashier at Smithfield, had lived at Broadstairs for nine years but he passed away only a few days after returning home from High Wycombe, where he had been staying.

He leaves a widow and three sons.

At a service conducted by the Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie at Queen's-road Baptist Church prior to the interment on Tuesday the mourners included the widow, Mr. and Mrs. N. Minter (son and daughter-in-law), Mrs. A. Minter and Mrs. W. Minter (daughters-in-law) and Councillor E. K. Minter (brother).

**WIFE'S MAINTENANCE**

Mrs. Dorothy Amelia Lumpkin made application to Ramsgate magistrates on Monday for an order against her husband, Charles Henry Lumpkin, of Hollicondane-road, on the grounds that he had failed to provide reasonable maintenance for her and their four year old child.

It was stated that the marriage took place in November, 1936, and that defendant was a fireman on the railway. In 1939 the wife and child left Ramsgate but the husband asked them to return, which they did. In the meantime the husband had sold the home, which had been stored, and they lived with his mother.

The wife stated that she had received only £2 from her husband since Whitsun last year. When her husband's parents went away he told her he could not provide a home for her and that he would first have to pay a debt to his parents for board and lodging.

The husband stated that he had been back to work only a few weeks. He was away sick for periods of 14 weeks and 19 weeks.

The magistrates made an order for the payment of 10s. a week in respect of the wife, 10s. a week in respect of the child, and ordered defendant to pay 9s. 6d. costs.

**TROOPERS AT THE ODEON**

Held every Friday. Services Night at the Odeon Theatre, Ramsgate, has become a very popular institution, and the stage turns have revealed a surprising amount of exceptional talent among service men in the district.

This week the particular Services Night attraction will be the visit to give a short stage show of the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) and his Troopers concert party.

## ALL HANDS ON DECK

**NAVAL GUARD OF HONOUR WELCOMES ADMIRAL AT MARGATE**

"This is a time for all hands on deck," said Admi. Sir Edward Evans when he opened Margate Warship Week on Saturday morning.

Sir Edward and Lady Evans, who had been met at the Birchington borough boundary by the Mayor and Mayoress (Alderman and Mrs. G. P. Hoare), were given a general salute by a naval guard of honour and band when they arrived in Cecil-square.

Sir Edward afterwards inspected the guard of honour and also the boys of the Margate Sea Cadet Corps who paraded under Lt. E. C. Nash.

Among those present at the ceremony was Lady Carson, whose husband, Sir Edward recalled, was First Lord of the Admiralty when he disposed of the Germans the last time they came into the Channel.

Addressing the gathering as "comrades in arms," Admi. Evans said he was so Warship Week minded that instead of addressing the Mayor as his Worship he nearly addressed him as his Warship.

You in Thanet, said Sir Edward, have always known and loved the Navy. Never before in the history of Britain have you trusted more in the young fellows of the Royal Navy and the Merchant Service. I need hardly add the Royal Air Force, which I am glad to see is represented here to-day, because you in Thanet, who saw something of the retreat from Dunkirk, know full well the truth of the Prime Minister's words when he said "Never in the history of human conflict has so much been owed by so many to so few."

**Greatest Fight.**

In a feeling tribute to the men of the Merchant Service, Sir Edward said it was fighting its greatest fight in history.

Recalling the introduction in the last war of the convoy system, when for a time he commanded one of the convoy cruisers, Sir Edward said he would never forget the days and nights spent in convoying 30 to 40 slow-moving "tramps," the men who manned those ships and had run the gauntlet of torpedoes and mines for four years. Often, in mid-Atlantic, they picked up survivors on rafts or in open boats. Quite close to Margate he picked up survivors of the Brighton Belle when in command of the Viking. One man brought aboard was terribly burnt and was taken to his cabin.

When I went down to give him a drink or see what I could do for him, this north country fireman had only one thing to say. He apologised for what he called "mucking up the sheets." That man died before we reached port, but with a smile on his lips and confident of victory.

Sir Edward added that, in his missions during this war, he had found the same marvellous spirit among the men of the Merchant Navy, who were facing far more in this war than in the last, for in addition to torpedoes and mines they had to contend with machine-guns, dive-bombers, magnetic mines and other infernal devices.

**Give Until it Hurts.**

Unless they have the ships to protect them, he said, they cannot bring us the food and munitions we need. I beg of you in Kent and in Thanet, in Thanet, where you are so close to the sea, and have seen what they have to face, to give until it hurts, and by your example tell the Navy and the Merchant Service that you are solidly behind them. I do trust that Margate will not only reach its target figure but double it to replace the little Thanet, lost off Malaya on 29th January this year.

That little ship, now buried in the sapphire sea of the Indian Ocean, is just one more example of what the British Navy has done to protect our food supplies and the ocean highways which are our life blood. Let a new Thanet be your target and may I live to see her write her name on the scroll of fame.

After reading telegrams received from Mr. A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Sir Kingsley Wood, Chancellor of the Exchequer, wishing the Week success, the Mayor thanked Sir Edward Evans for his encouraging address and appealed to everyone to contribute all they possibly could, whether it was a humble sixpence or a substantial cheque, to help provide the Navy with the tools they needed.

**Virile Valkyries.**

After declaring the Week open, Sir Edward Evans said it was grand to see the Mayoress wearing the uniform of the W.V.S., the cool heroism of whose members greatly impressed him during the London blitz.

During one of the fire blits nights in December, 1940, he recalled, a W.V.S. driver was taking him across London. Fires were raging to the north, east and south, and the only sounds were of bombs exploding and A.A. gunfire. He stopped the car to look round and was terrified, suddenly, over London Bridge, came the rumble of a mobile canteen, in which were three W.V.S. canteen workers, going about as unconcerned and as unafraid as though they were going shopping.

"For that reason," he said, "I call them the army that Hitler forgot. There are one million virile Valkyries in that service you represent, and to which I raise my hat. Every sailor raises his hat to the women's services in this country."

Before leaving Margate Admi. Evans visited the Warship Week Exhibition organised by Mr. W. R. F. Avery, accompanied by Councillor C. W. W. Hansell, chairman of the Exhibition Committee, and paid a glowing tribute to its excellence, particularly the model section.

## MARGATE'S GOOD START

Margate's Warship Week total up to Monday night was £49,652.

## TARGET EXCEEDED

**BROADSTAIRS WARSHIP WEEK FIGURES**

Broadstairs and St. Peter's, setting out to save £62,000 during Warship Week, went triumphantly over the top.

On Monday morning Mr. F. H. Ward, hon. secretary of the organising committee, had the satisfaction of reporting that the amount raised during the week had reached the splendid total of £74,498.

To all concerned with the organisation of the week, the success which attended their efforts comes as a gratifying return for all the hard work that was entailed.

## MISSING IN MALAYA

**BROADSTAIRS DANCE BAND LEADER**

Eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gale, of 11 Rectory-road, Broadstairs, L/Bdr. Robert Arthur Gale, Royal Field Artillery, aged 29 years, has been posted as missing in Malaya since 7th January.

An old boy of Chatham House, Ramsgate, where he was at one time school captain, Bob Gale was employed on leaving school by a local firm of estate agents and later by an insurance company, but he is more popularly known in Thanet as a dance band leader and composer.

Joining the Army in September, 1940, he went abroad a year later, taking his guitar with him. He provided many camp concerts and while bound for the Far East broadcast from South Africa.

His wife, formerly Miss M. Price, is at present living with their young daughter at Stratford-on-Avon.

Bdr. Gale's brother Frank is a leading aircraftman in the R.A.F.

## DEATH OF MRS. A. E. ERLEBACK

Widow of the late Mr. H. A. Erleback, for many years principal of Woodford House School, Birchington, Mrs. Annie Elsworth Erleback passed away at Bognor Regis on Saturday.

Over a long period Mrs. Erleback, who was 85 years of age, took a prominent part in life in Birchington.

The funeral will take place at Birchington on Thursday, the interment being preceded by a service at the Congregational Church.

## RAMSGATE WARSHIP WEEK—FORECAST COMPETITION

*1st Prize :* Five Savings Certificates
*2nd Prize :* Three Savings Certificates
*3rd Prize :* One Savings Certificate

I estimate that the total amount raised during Ramsgate Warship Week will be

£

Name

Address

This form should be cut out and placed in a box provided at the Exhibition

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*KENT EDUCATION COMMITTEE*

Chatham House County School for Boys, Ramsgate

The Headmaster will be in Ramsgate on FRIDAY, 20th MARCH, and will be at the School from 2.30 to 4.30 p.m., to interview parents who wish to see him.

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## BLACK-OUT TIMES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To-day | ... | 7.37 p.m.—6.39 a.m. |
| Wednesday | . | 7.38 p.m.—6.37 a.m. |
| Thursday | ... | 7.39 p.m.—6.35 a.m. |
| Friday | ... | 7.40 p.m.—6.33 a.m. |
| Saturday | ... | 7.42 p.m.—6.31 a.m. |
| Sunday | ... | 7.43 p.m.—6.29 a.m. |
| Monday | ... | 7.45 p.m.—6.27 a.m. |

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## SITUATIONS VACANT

### IMPORTANT NOTICE TO WOMEN WORKERS

None of the advertisements in this column relates to a woman between 20 and 30 unless such a woman (a) has living with her a child of hers under the age of 14, or (b) is registered under the Blind Persons Acts, or (c) has a Ministry of Labour permit to allow her to obtain employment by individual effort.

N.B.—This does not apply to Teachers at recognised schools, members of the Nursing Profession, or to Agricultural Workers.

EXPERIENCED Vanman wanted; good wages to suitable applicant.—Apply, County Laundry, Willson's-road, Ramsgate. †04

PROBATIONER wanted for private Nursing Home; former experience not necessary; salary according to capabilities. — Apply, with references, Matron, Nursing Home, Faversham. †04

TWO Maids wanted at Faversham Nursing Home, as soon as possible, for general duties (exempt from compulsory call-up).—Apply, with references, to Matron. †04

GIRL required for light housework; good home, sleep in.—Apply Anchor Inn, Wingham, near Canterbury. 00

ADVERTISER holding Government contracts in connection with military clothing is desirous to purchase one or two power-driven Sewing Machines, also two hand-operated steam Presses.—Replies to Box 616, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. †03

GOOD General or Help wanted, over registration age; modern house, at bus stop; two in family; good wages.—Mrs. Nethersole, Chartham, Canterbury. 02

WOMAN wanted look after old lady, Minster; sleep in; state wages.—Apply, Elizabeth Cottage, King's-avenue, Ramsgate. 03

SITUATIONS available in greyhound racing kennels (London tracks); wages £2 per week; living accommodation found; holidays with pay; Youths 16-18 years, experienced in hound or stable work, preferred.—Write, Box 150, c/o Pool's Advertising Service, Brettenham House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

## REMOVALS & STORAGE

HARDINGS Removal Service for removals to all parts by modern motor van; loads and part-loads required every day to and from London area; furniture warehoused for any period; estimates free; compare our charges with those of others.—Send postcard or call, Hardings, Removers and Storers. Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate. 'Phone 200.

## HOUSES, FLATS, ETC. WANTED

FURNISHED or Unfurnished small House wanted within reasonable distance of Ramsgate and close to bus route.—Atkinson, Ellenden Farm, Whitstable. Phone Blean 204. †01

## FOR SALE

CREOSOTE or Tar, 40 gallons 46/8 delivered; free barrels; Land Pipes all sizes.—Frank Coopers, Builders' Merchants, Canterbury. 72

CURRY'S Special Bargains.—Ladies' Cycles, £8/12/1; Gents' Cycles, £7/14/1; Battery Radios, £4/19/6; Ever Ready No. 3 H.T. Batteries, 12/4; Sterling Super H.Ts, 31/-; Camp Beds, 32/6; Sleeping Bags, 13/6; Electric Irons, 17/6; Leather School Sachels, 12/6; Electric Fires from 16/3.—Curry's Ltd., 28 High-street, Ramsgate.

## MISCELLANEOUS

RUBBER Stamps, Stencils, Inks and Pads.—Hall, Engraver, 84 High-street, Ramsgate. 14

### R.A.F. CADETS' NEW GAMES

In spite of the traditional appeal of rugby and soccer to every Englishman, British cadets in some U.S.A. and Canadian training centres seem to be forsaking their native sports for those of their fellow North American aviation cadets.

Encouraged to play games during their free time, and allowed to choose their own sport, British cadets have been observed playing the American games of volley ball, basketball and speed ball rather than rugby and soccer. The latter two games are still favoured, however, by many of the future R.A.F. air crews.

The sports programmes arranged by training centre officials are part of the regular physical educational programme designed to condition cadets for actual flight training. Both British and American aviation cadets get the same physical instruction.

Also proving popular with British cadets are fencing, badminton and softball, with basketball appearing to be the best-liked sport of them all.

Exhibition soccer and rugby games have been put on by the British visitors at several centres for the benefit of American sports fans who are not familiar with these games.

### CHILDREN'S CONCERT

One of the most popular events of the Week was the concert given under the direction of the Headmistress, Miss Wiles, by the pupils of the Council School at St. Mildreds-avenue, on Friday afternoon.

A large audience thoroughly enjoyed the charming programme presented by the children.

In the unavoidable absence of the chairman of the Council, Councillor B. J. Humphrey voiced the thanks of the committee to Miss Wiles for arranging such a successful concert.

Another novel event was the National Fire Service display given in Pierremont Pleasure Grounds at which an additional attraction was music played by a military band.

Dances at the Garden-on-the-Sands and Bohemia brought the week to a jolly close.

### AT THE ODEON

Merle Oberon has one of her greatest roles in "Lydia," chief feature at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, to-day and to-morrow.

It tells of a wealthy and attractive young woman and the four men who wished to marry her. An unexpected denouement is provided by the meeting of the five people whose lives have separated and have again become surprisingly intertwined. Also being shown is "The Fighting Marshal," with Richard Dix.

Heading the bill for the latter part of the week is "Hold That Ghost," starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. The film carries a rip-roaring story and featured prominently in the spectacular musical sequences are the Andrews Sisters and Ted Lewis and his orchestra. The supporting feature will be "Forced Landing," with Richard Arlen.

### RAMSGATE SAVINGS INCREASE

Ramsgate's contribution last week to the National Savings Movement showed a substantial increase.

The total of £3,596 was made up of £541 in Savings Certificates, £2,130 in Defence Bonds and an increase of £925 due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank.

This Week's Complete Story

# THE RACE

**By Ray Delamonde**

"Ye Gods!" exclaimed Tony Edwards disgustedly.

"—And little fishes!" echoed Jim, his twin, dolefully.

The brothers stared dismally out of the window. Old Man Weather was giving the earth sweet, refreshing rain. Not ordinary, everyday rain, either, but stuff that came down in one steady, endless pour. If you scoffed good-naturedly at it, and put on your goloshes and water-proof, it would come sweeping up the streets in a friendly, intimate way, to meet you, envelop you, and drench you in the time that you hesitated on your doorstep and decided not to be so good-natured after all, but return indoors and read.

Little wonder, then, at the depressing atmosphere on this winter day in the little flat occupied by Tony and Jim Edwards. Especially so there because the brothers were enthusiastic winter sportsmen. Skating was their one passion in an otherwise somewhat aimless existence, and they looked forward each autumn with optimistic hearts to a winter of unbroken freezing, ice-bound lakes, full moons, and all the rest of it. But in all their two and twenty winters they had not yet had an unbroken spell of skating for longer than a fortnight.

Of course, there were the ice-rinks. The twins had seen to it that they resided within half an hour's car ride of one of the big, fashionable rinks. But artificial rinks, however big or fashionable they may be, can never give one a full moon, with that exhilarating feeling of the great, open spaces, dim, dusky shores, and the crisp, life-giving air of the out-of-doors, naturally-frozen lakes. Such a lake, for instance, as existed out by the Country Club of which the twins were members, and which combined all those qualities on the exceptionally rare occasions when it was fit for skating. And what real pleasure could the twins now have after that real winter they had spent in North China? There, indeed, had they discovered the veritable skaters' paradise, with limitless, ice-bound dams and rivers.

Here were Jim and Tony Edwards, then, looking sadly out of their sittingroom window at a steady downpour of rain. They had ventured out for a short walk during the morning, but this closer contact with the unhappy weather had tended to make them only more miserable, so that they had soon returned indoors.

Like all people who are feeling depressed Tony was thinking of past good times

"Jim," he said suddenly, in the tone of a man who has made a great and final decision, "I'm off to China." And he jumped to his feet.

His twin continued to regard the rain, trying to think that it really was fascinating to watch the little, glistening drops chase one another down the window-pane.

"Er—working your—ah—passage?" he enquired at length, solemnly regarding his brother.

"Oh!" said Tony, abruptly seating himself again, "I—I forgot. We're broke—aren't we?"

"As far as what little more I have represents bankruptcy. That, dear brother, has to last us until our solicitors send the monthly dibbs."

"Um. You have—er—paid Mrs. Hawkins?"

"We should not be sitting here, enjoying the rain, my boy, if I had not . . . We should be out in it," said Jim drily. "No, I handle the finances properly."

"Um. That's a pity. Then we shan't get anything more for another week?"

"Don't harp so much on the obvious. You're beginning to depress me, hang you!"

"That's a good idea!" said Tony, brightly.

"What is?"

"Hanging."

"For the Lord's sake go and get it over, then."

And they relapsed into silence, staring with large, mournful eyes out of the streaming window. Then Tony turned suddenly to his brother, a faint gleam of something that may have been hope, coming into his eyes.

"I've got it!" he cried.

"What's it this time?" grumbled Jim. "Arsenic?"

"No, fathead, that party at Mary's to-night. It should be rather fun."

"Should it?" asked Jim uncompromisingly. "But you always were an optimist, Tony—or else a pessimist," he added, uncertainly.

"Oh, I don't know," replied his brother, as one who has something up his sleeve. "I hear that Miss Enid Bohm, the crack Olympic skating star, is to be there."

"So I suppose," retorted Jim cynically, "that the marvellous Miss Bohm will run us out to the Country Club lake, breathe on the waters thereof, and lo! they will immediately freeze, and she will give us an exhibition . . . followed by hot coffee and biscuits."

Tony sighed wearily.

"No, ass, but Miss Bohm will very probably give us an exhibition at the Rink."

"Didn't I say the man was an optimist," cried Jim, addressing a bookshelf. "More likely we shall play Postman's Knock all night . . . If I know Mary."

Tony gave a deep sigh, and they relapsed into their former strained silence. And the rain swished, even more vigorously, against the windowpane.

. . . . . .

**Hero Worship.**

The girl in the short, pleated blue skirt and white jumper swung easily from the centre of the rink towards the group of admiring spectators.

"That was superb, Miss Bohm," cried Tony Edwards, his eyes shining.

"Superb!" echoed the un-original Jim, grinning broadly.

Nodding her thanks, the star made her way to the edge of the rink and sat down, chatting gaily, and began unlacing her boots.

"Allow me!" cried Tony, springing forward and taking one of the elegant (and heavily insured) little feet in his hands.

"And me!" And Jim had the other.

Miss Bohm surveyed them with demure and laughing eyes.

"Why do not you two give us a demonstration?" she said, putting her fair little head on one side and smiling at them prettily.

"What, us?" the twins cried together. "Oh, no!"

"But I hear you both skate admirably," the star insisted.

"Er—yes—no—that is, only racing," faltered Tony.

"He means we only go in for speed," said Jim. "No figure-skating."

"Well," said Miss Bohm, "why not a race?"

The twins looked at one another.

"I'm sure we should all enjoy it immensely," added Miss Bohm, "shouldn't we?" And she looked round and met smiling responses of agreement.

"We never have raced one another before," said Jim dubiously. "I don't think it would be a success."

"Tosh!" exclaimed the star. "Now is your chance to prove which is the better."

Jim looked doubtfully at his twin.

"What say you, brother?"

"I don't mind—if you don't."

"Fine!" cried Miss Bohm. "Ten times round the rink, then, and Mr. Demaine and I will judge. Now run and get your skates on."

Shaking their heads, the twins strolled round to the dressing-rooms. There they took their long, dangerous-looking racing skates and stout laced boots from their lockers. Tony, busily lacing and strapping, suddenly glanced up at his twin.

"Jim," he said, a serious look on his boyish face, "Miss Bohm's a woman after my own heart."

"Tony," replied Jim, and his expression might have been his brother's reflection in a mirror "I agree wholeheartedly with you."

Tony sat up straight.

"You don't mean—I—you can't—I mean—"

"Get it off your chest," growled Jim.

"Look here, you don't mean to say that you like her?"

Jim looked at him pityingly.

"Like her!" He gave a short laugh. "Why, man, I love the woman. She's all that—"

Tony, his face first registering blank amazement, and then, suddenly, calm resignation, cut him short. He bent to adjust a strap.

"So, Jim, do I."

Jim stared at him. Then he, too, bent again, and tugged at a lace.

"That's rather unfortunate."

"It is."

There was then what is commonly known as a "tense silence" as the two brothers busied themselves with their task of preparing for the big race. Everything depended on the soundness of their laces and straps. A faulty strap, a carelessly knotted lace—snap!—and a man travelling at thirty miles an hour! Some part of his body is bound to break in the terrific crash to ice that would result.

At last they were ready, and rising, made their way back towards the rink. Tony suddenly halted in the dressing-room doorway.

"Jim," he said, "there's only one way to solve this problem."

"Yes," said his twin, with that understanding of words unspoken which twins often possess. "The one who wins this race—"

"Has the right to woo Miss Bohm."

And they shook hands solemnly.

. . . . . .

**For the Love of a Lady.**

Cheers greeted the twins as they slid slowly on to the ice. Miss Bohm motioned them to approach her.

"You may get your 'ice-feet' before you start," she said, smiling.

The twins accordingly slid off into the centre of the rink, and after five minutes of practising the various motions, they returned to their judges and declared themselves ready to commence.

"Is there a revolver anywhere?" Mr. Demaine asked the question, as he stood near the starting line, close to Miss Bohm. Tony and Jim were lined up, half-crouching, in readiness to start.

"No! No! Not that!" cried Tony, in tones of great alarm, suddenly straightening up.

Mr. Demaine surveyed him in surprise.

"Why? Isn't it usual?"

"Yes — but — but — " stammered Tony.

"What he means," said Jim in a firm voice "is that the loser might get hold of it afterwards—and—er—Oh! but, of course, it wouldn't be loaded!"

"Oh, no," chimed in Tony brightly. "They only use blank shots."

"I don't know what all this fuss is about," said Miss Bohm. "I wish you'd get on with the race. I'm sure there isn't a gun here, anyway."

Someone stepped forward, and with that little, discreet cough with which diplomats always begin their speeches, said:

"Here's a scarf." And handed Miss Bohm a length of vivid green material. Miss Bohm grabbed it thankfully.

"As soon as I throw this down," she instructed, "you will start. Ten times round the rink, and as you pass us each time, Mr. Demaine will call out the number of the lap. Do you understand?" And she smiled sweetly upon them.

The twins nodded a little impatiently. This was not a school sports day.

"Right!" cried Miss Bohm, and in the approved prep. school manner: "Are you ready? Then—one—two—three—go!" And down swung her arm holding the green scarf.

As though that action had loosened some automatic spring which set the machinery of their bodies in action, the two brothers leapt forward over the ice, running almost on the tips of their skates for perhaps thirty yards. Then bending almost double, arms swinging, bodies swaying, skates biting into the ice with a crisp, ringing sound, they sped off round the rink.

"One!" cried Mr. Demaine, in a loud, clear voice, his eyes shining. They swept past, dead level.

"Two!" Still one could not see daylight between the two swaying bodies.

Now their pace was steadying up from the mad rush of the first lap, and they were swinging along rhythmically, a picture of athletic bodies tuned to perfection. They took the long, sweeping bends of the rink without losing a second's speed, feet crossing, bodies leaning inwards.

When Mr. Demaine cried out, in a high, excited voice, "Eight," there was still not a foot of difference between them. But in the ninth lap, one of the twins made a fatal mistake. Instead of taking the bend in his swing, he tried to cut in too quickly. He stumbled, almost crashing against the low inner boarding of the rink. He saved himself . . . but now there was a clear yard between him and his twin.

"Nine!" yelled Mr. Demaine, shifting his body from one foot to the other in his excitement. Everyone, Miss Bohm no less than the others, was straining forward in the tense excitement of this exhilarating show of speed. Round went the twins on the last lap; one of them still a clear yard in front of his brother. Frantically the other was trying to lessen the gap. But in vain.

"Ten!" cried Mr. Demaine, heaving a deep sigh. And everyone started turning to someone else and chattering excitedly.

The twins—who had been carried on a long way past the judges and spectators—skated slowly and exhaustedly back to the starting line.

"Who won?" panted Tony eagerly.

And suddenly the judges' faces fell. They stared at one another blankly.

"I—I think—it was—you." Miss Bohm pointed at Tony.

"No—no—I think it was—him—I mean, he." Mr. Demaine indicated Jim.

"Perhaps — perhaps — we should have numbered them," said Miss Bohm brightly.

The twins looked at one another in disgust.

"Fat lot of good that is now," said Tony, bitingly.

"Perhaps — perhaps you — you — know yourselves," suggested Mr. Demaine eagerly, shifting from one foot to the other in such a pronounced fashion that he appeared to be doing a jig.

The twins looked at each other—shrugged—and made their way slowly towards the dressing-rooms. The judges and spectators stared after them with wide-open mouths.

"I don't think there was anything in it Jim," said Tony, putting an arm on his twin's shoulder.

"No, I don't think there was, Tony."

Tony stood aside for his brother to enter the dressing-room.

They sat down on their locker-seats and began unlacing their boots.

"Er—Jim, I've—I—that is—"

"Spit it out," said Jim.

Well, what I mean is, I'm content to stand aside—er—if you want to—a—that is, Miss Bohm, you know."

"As far as that goes, Tony," replied Jim, "I'm also willing to allow you a free hand in the matter."

"But I'm no longer interested in the woman."

"Nor am I."

And they relapsed into a contented silence.

Meantime Miss Bohm and her fellow judge were driving swiftly through the streets in Mr. Demaine's little red sports car. They were soon in the open country, and Mr. Demaine ran the car into the side of the road. He turned to his companion, and put his arm affectionately round her slim waist.

"Enid," he breathed, devouring her with his eyes. "For the thousandth time, will you marry me?"

Miss Bohm turned soft, pleading eyes to meet his own.

"Horace!" she said, a catch in her voice, "please try and forgive me. I meant to tell you before. When I first met you. But you were too sweet. You have always been too sweet."

She paused, she sought feverishly for a handkerchief. He handed her his.

"Yes, dear?"

"Horace," she continued, her voice almost choking "I—I am—I am—married!"

THE END

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

### THE MILK PRODUCER'S LIFEBUOY

Every drop of milk that can be produced will be needed—especially next winter—for the women and children, the men in the fighting line and in the vital war factories. It may mean life or death. So the Minister of Agriculture has declared, and the greatest possible production of milk, particularly in winter, is regarded as the first priority call on the farming industry.

As Mr. Hudson has told farmers, more silage and more hay must be made for feeding to dairy cows to keep up milk yields next winter. Silage, he declared, will be the milk producer's "lifebuoy."

If every medium-size dairy farm in the country filled only a 35-ton silo—and a single cutting of seven acres of good grass would fill such a silo—that amount of silage would give sufficient home-grown concentrated food to produce over 300 million gallons of milk—or a quarter of our total output. This estimate was made by Dr. Norman Wright, head of the Hannah Dairy Research Institute. The institute farm was able to return all its concentrate coupons because it grew its own concentrates in the form of grass silage.

Most high-quality silage will be made from aftermath grass. But farmers who want this "lifebuoy" must see to it now that they are ready when the time comes by ordering their silo and molasses early.

### GIFTS TO RAMSGATE HOSPITAL

Donations to Ramsgate General Hospital during February included £5 5s. from W. P. Blackburn and Son Ltd., £2 2s. from the Board of Archer House, £1 6s. from Marks and Spencer Ltd., and £1 each from Mrs. H. and Mr. and Mrs. W. Spencer and Miss I. S. Quick.

The sum of £49 19s. was received from the Ramsgate section of the Thanet Hospital Contributory Scheme and the box at the hospital contained £4 2s.

Gifts in kind included books, cakes, flowers, magazines and periodicals and waste paper. Mrs. F. Marchant, of Toronto, Canada, sent a gift of children's clothing.

"No. 495! The Gauleiter wants you.."

No. 495 was christened John Winston Smith (known to his mother as the precious lamb). His home was small but filled with all those things that money can't buy . . . love, happiness, and laughter off the chest.

His daddy hadn't much money but he had a lot of fine dreams about young J. W. and was going to struggle to make them come true.

But one thing Daddy forgot — security. You've got to have a free England for free men to grow up in.

Money is wanted for winning the war. Then lend all you can — every penny. There's nothing else you can spend it on that's worth while compared to our youngsters' future.

Otherwise it will be — "The Gauleiter wants you!" *And what about his future then . . . ?*

* * *

Put every penny you can scrape together into — War Savings!

*Issued by the National Savings Committee*

## Thanet Merchant Captain

### KILLED IN PORT DARWIN RAID

Capt. Gilbert Chase Bates, of the Merchant Navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Bates, of The Elms, High-street, Minster, was killed in the recent Japanese air raid on Port Darwin, Australia.

Capt. Bates, who was 37 years of age, was an old boy of Chatham House School, Ramsgate. He joined the Merchant Navy on leaving school in 1920.

He leaves a widow.

### BATHROOM TRAGEDY

#### RAMSGATE MAN'S SUDDEN DEATH

Mr. George Henry Goldsmith, aged 75, a retired publisher, died while taking a bath at his home, 55 Norman-road, Ramsgate, on Wednesday.

Mr. Goldsmith went to the bathroom at about four o'clock in the afternoon. Hearing a peculiar sound some time later, his wife entered the bathroom and found her husband collapsed in the bath. He died almost immediately.

Death was due to natural causes.

### RAILWAYMAN'S FUNERAL

The funeral of Mr. Walter Shaw, aged 40, whose death in an accident on the railway line was previously reported, took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Tuesday, preceded by a service at St. Lawrence Church.

The service was conducted by the Rev. A. H. Culmer and there were present Railway Detachments of the Home Guard and representatives of the S.R. Ambulance Corps.

The mourners were the widow, Lt. Shaw (brother), Mr., Mrs. and Miss Mantle, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis.

Floral tributes were received from: Widow and sons; Flo, George and family; Rose, George and family; Councillor Mrs. Dunn; Officers and members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade (Southern Railway Division); Officers, N.C.O's and men, H Company, 28th Batt., Home Guard; Workmates and staff, A 10 and A 9 District and Traffic Staff at Minster Junction Station; Ramsgate branch, National Union of Railwaymen; Club members (Minster); Ted and John (Minster); Mr. and Mrs. Clancy and June (Sittingbourne); Mr. and Mrs. Fright (Minster).

The funeral arrangements were undertaken by Mr. W. H. Maskell, of Hardres-street, Ramsgate.

### R.A.F. OR W.A.A.F. NEEDS YOU

The R.A.F. needs recruits for training as air crew and the W.A.A.F. as balloon operators, cooks and a few other trades.

A recruiting officer will answer all enquiries in person at Clarendon House, Ramsgate, to-day, between 12 noon and 3 p.m. or direct application may be made by letter to the R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, High-street, Chatham.

Kent contributed two to the total of 40 convictions for cruelty secured by the R.S.P.C.A. during February. This total, it is satisfactory to note, is a decline of one-third on the January figures, and 33 less than in February, 1941.

WOMEN'S CHAT

### MAKING THE MOST OF THE FAT

In the past some cooks have been too lavish with fat for cooking. Now they imagine that various kinds of foods must be cut out of their menus because fat is in shorter supply.

Take kippers, for instance. Many people think that they should have large pats of margarine poised on them and then be put under the grill or cooked in the frying pan. Actually there is no nicer way of cooking a kipper than by standing it in a jug and covering it with boiling water. Cover the jug and leave for 8-10 minutes in a warm place, then drain well and, if possible, put under the grill for a minute to dry before serving.

Then there are fish cakes and croquettes of all kinds. No need to deep fry them. Lay the cakes or croquettes in a well-greased baking tin, put into a brisk oven and cook until they are crisp and brown.

Fish may be baked in the same way, but white fish needs a very little fat dotted on top of it. This way of cooking fish preserves all its flavour. All food is better grilled than fried and no extra fat is needed when grilling sausages, bacon, herrings, kippers, bloaters or mackerel.

**Savoury Stuffings and Puddings.**

Forcemeat balls and savoury stuffings used to be bound with a generous helping of shredded suet or melted dripping. War-time binding is merely grated raw potato and very good it is.

Allow one small potato to one breakfastcupful of breadcrumbs or beaten bread pieces, an extra large pinch of herbs and a good sprinkling of salt and pepper. The result is a most savoury mixture. These stuffings help to eke out a small amount of meat in a dish.

When making boiled puddings, sweet our savoury, cut down the fat by half and make up with grated raw potato and you will have a light and digestible pudding. In fact, there is no need to use any fat at all, as this pudding will show if you try it.

**Simple Chocolate Pudding.**

- 1¼ cupfuls of fine breadcrumbs
- 4 tablespoonfuls of self-raising flour
- 2 medium sized potatoes
- 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar
- 2 tablespoonfuls of chocolate or cocoa powder

Mix together all the dry ingredients in a bowl and grate the potatoes straight into them. Stir thoroughly and press the moist mixture into a greased basin or mould.

Cover with a margarine paper and steam for 1¼ hours.

Serve with a thin jam or syrup sauce or a custard sauce made with household milk. The children like this pudding cut in thin slices when cold.

**For Sandwiches.**

If the margarine or butter ration has run out a little more quickly than usual and you want to make sandwiches, do not be dismayed.

Quickly cook a large potato until it is floury, mash it thoroughly with a few drops of milk and about half the margarine you intended to use for spreading on the bread, and use that mixture instead.

Make the sandwiches of anything you have, fish or meat paste, meat or vegetable extract, shredded cabbage, grated carrot and a very little cheese, or carrot with salt, pepper and mustard.

These sandwiches will be very good and savoury and no one will notice that there is a butter shortage in your house.

# Top-Dress for Top Yields

Top-dressing with Sulphate of Ammonia will get you heavier crops of all kinds—more food for both man and beast. Sulphate of Ammonia is not just a stimulant. It provides nitrogen, the most important of all plant foods.

Maximum yields require maximum dressings, but it is wasteful to apply too much. Give the right dressing at the right time Here is a useful general indication per acre—

**ARABLE CROPS**

**AUTUMN-SOWN WHEAT**
1 to 1½ cwt. in Spring.

**SPRING-SOWN CORN AS A SECOND STRAW CROP**
1 to 2 cwt. worked in the seedbed.

**POTATOES, SUGAR-BEET, MANGOLDS**
2 to 3 cwt. just before planting or sowing.

**CABBAGES, BRUSSELS SPROUTS, KALE**
3 to 4 cwt., part before planting or sowing and part a few weeks later as a side-dressing along the rows, so as not to scorch the plants

**GRASS**

for **Early Bite**—1½ cwt. NOW.
for **Hay**—1 cwt. in Spring if dung is not available.
for **Silage**—1 cwt. for each cut throughout the season.

*Send to Head Lodge, St. Ann-on-Sea, Lancs., for "Grassmen" Leaflet No. 73.*

***A late season calls for an all-out effort on every farm. No tractor time must be lost. Arrange for a spare driver for mealtimes and extra daylight hours.***

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES



# A RICH VEGETABLE WATER SOUP

**ALWAYS READY TO SERVE**

By adding one or two OXO cubes to your vegetable water a delicious soup is quickly made, full of extra goodness and nourishment. A welcome addition to wartime meals.

**KITCHEN HINT**

**BROWN POTATO SOUP:** Chop finely a small onion or piece of leek. Fry in dripping for ten minutes. Stir in a heaped dessertspoon of flour then a large cupful of cooked potato/potatoes. Add a pint of potato, cabbage or carrot water and an OXO Cube. Stir until boiling and serve at once.



NEEDED IN EVERY KITCHEN..

OXO


## Shut Your Eyes & Open Your Mouths

### PALLIATIVES THAT DO NOT PLEASE

By GEORGE A. BIRMINGHAM

A long, a very long time ago, I was a small boy at a private school. The nature of small boys does not change much even in half a century or more. In those days we had a trick which we played on each other and which, rather surprisingly, was often successful. We called it a "suck." That word has disappeared from schoolboy slang and such a trick would now, I believe, be called a "spoof" or a "legpull." The player of the trick approached a friend, or enemy, carrying a piece of toffee in his hand. "Shut your eyes and open your mouth," he said, "and see what you will get." The victim, unless he was unusually wary, did as he was told. Sometimes, though rarely, the toffee was put into the open mouth. Usually he closed his teeth on a small stone, a lump of clay or something equally objectionable. Protest afterwards was entirely vain.

I am often reminded of that old trick by the war news given out to us by the Ministry of Information, the B.B.C., or some mysterious power behind them both. We are expected to open our mouths, which is our hunger for news we are quite ready to do. But we are also expected to shut our eyes and keep them shut. Any other attitude is regarded as "complacent," "defeatist" or both and in any case very unpatriotic. It cannot be called direct lies either in official statements or in those paragraphs which newspapers are allowed to publish for our consumption by those who act as censors for our, nominally, free press. We were given to understand that Singapore is an impregnable fortress. This news comes to us from high authority or is the considered opinion of Military Circles. (Has anyone ever seen a "Military Circle" or does anyone know what it is?)

Our eyes, as ordered, are tight shut. Our mouths are wide open. Instead of a nice piece of toffee we find ourselves munching some disgusting mud. Singapore has turned out to be very far indeed from impregnable. It was indeed, it appears, indefensible. Yet this experience and others like it do not make any deep impression on us. We are still quite ready to shut our eyes and open our mouths whenever news, official or semi-official, is offered us. It was the same with the small boys at my school long ago. Even if we broke a tooth by a sudden bite on a stone we were always ready to be victimised again. Hope does amazingly spring eternal in the human breast. The poet Pope was perfectly right about that.

**Explanations and Excuses.**

Here we notice a difference in procedure between the small boy and our news vendors. The boy, when he brought off his trick successfully, exulted, laughed and taunted his victim. "You silly ass," he said and other words to the same effect. Now we are offered explanations and excuses, harder things to bear than the original disappointment. Sometimes there is even an effort made to persuade us that it is really a stimulating and delicious peppermint which has been put into our mouths. We have been told, for instance, when it began, that we held command of the sea, held it indisputably, except of late the Pacific. Then an enemy fleet passed, almost unharmed, through the Straits of Dover, a thing no hostile fleet has done since the days when it only to its own destruction. That seemed a nasty thing to chew on. But was it? Not on some like that is our advantage that this should have happened. Indeed had we thought of doing so we would have invited a large German fleet to make this little trip, promising immunity. So advantageous was the move to us.

But it is seldom that our newsvendors adopt this daring method of turning a defeat into a victory. Our eyes cannot be kept tight shut all the time. Usually we are offered excuses and the favourite excuse is the weather. When the Germans overran Poland, they were successful because it did not rain. If it had rained is to say if the weather had not favoured the Hun, things would have gone otherwise. Had it rained Hitler's tanks would have stuck fast in the Polish mud, like Pharaoh's chariot wheels in the sand of the Red Sea. Hitler's defeat by the Russians this winter was, so Herr Goebbels assures the world, due to the perversity of the weather which brought snow in December instead of spring flowers. When we get stuck in Libya it is always our fault which are responsible. Oddly enough this disagreeable weather never seems to affect in any unpleasant way the side which is getting the best of it at the moment. It is kept in store as a consolation for those on the other side who have shut their eyes and opened their mouths.

**A More Dignified Way.**

Our Elizabethan ancestors treated the weather in quite a different way. When a sudden shift of the wind gave the Armada its slender hope of escape from a death trap, we actually praised the weather. "God blew with His winds," we said, "and the enemy was scattered." Those Spanish ships were scattered, but it was the same wind which scattered them which saved them from instant destruction. That was a more dignified way of treating the weather than ours is.

But why should any of us, Poles, Germans or English, want to lay all the blame on the weather? If we are beaten, as we all are from time to time, would it not be better to own up? Looking back on my schooldays I think I should have preferred the jeers of the boy who tricked me to any attempt, however kindly meant, to persuade me to shut my eyes tighter and keep them permanently shut.

## RANSACKING KENT

### START OF SCRAP METAL DRIVE

Opening the Kent scrap metal salvage campaign at Maidstone on Friday, Mr. George Hicks, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Works and Buildings, said Kent was to be ransacked from boundary to boundary for scrap metal during the next few weeks.

I want the willing and eager help of every man, woman and child, he said. I want the maximum help from every farm worker, every townsman, employer and employee, every salvage officer and all the good people of the voluntary organisations.

We want scrap. We must have it. Since America entered the war our supplies from that country have virtually ceased, and that has left us with a shortage of no less than 40,000 tons per week—a gigantic figure. We can produce it—if the public helps. Kent must give the country a lead.

**Triple Task.**

The metal is needed by the steel works for munitions. Every piece of iron and steel which you give, or which we have to take, goes to make guns, tanks, bombs, ships, aeroplanes, shells, bullets. That is the message continued: The first is the taking of metal such as obsolete machinery, structure, steel in bombed buildings—most blitzed steel, by the way, has already gone. We shall soon have an order for the compulsory disclosure of all idle metal of three tons and over, and we shall requisition and take it.

The second is the taking of railings, gates and bollards. This is taken compulsorily, and bit by bit we are stripping this home country, without fear or favour, of all unnecessary railings except a few—a very few—of outstanding artistic merit or historic interest.

**Repairing Damaged Walls.**

The collection of railings, said Mr. Hicks, has aroused a little opposition, until people have been told how desperate is our need. The workmen at times damage walls—often, it cannot be avoided. Those walls will be repaired as well as it is possible to do in these days, and as soon as we can find the time to do it. But when I tell you we are stripping railings from 100,000 houses a week, you will understand that we cannot do everything at once. I do urge upon you who lose your railings that the Government is sorely regretful having to do this, but that the nation must have steel or fail to provide the weapons for our Forces. That is the choice; and there can be only one answer.

With regard to the third part of the scheme, the county drives, Mr. Hicks said they had already had magnificent co-operation in Essex, Wiltshire, Cornwall and Cumberland, and he was sure they would also get it in Kent.

**Sweeping the County Clean.**

Explaining how the county drives were run, Mr. Hicks said: We send a team of men and women—both women, and fine work they are doing —into a county. An itinerary for the county is worked out, so that the drive passes from centre to centre. At each centre all surrounding villages are ransacked, and the area is swept clean from end to end. Our team locate dumps and all other scrap. Those some like better to get it to railhead, and away it goes to the steel works. Scrap located which cannot be moved at once is marked down. The dismantling may be done later; but it will be done, as labour and transport are available. I remember that: it will all go. You who are loth to lose your railings, mark this: we have to take everything.

How can you help? First, by the organisations which already exist. The local authorities, the Women's Voluntary Service, the Women's Institutes, the Boy Scouts, and so forth. Every dump must be built up to be at least ten times its present size. Most dumps at present are not worth shifting—some are just a heap of rust.

Give us your tins—keep them dry and clean. But give us also the heavier metal. Make each furlough a load that will gladden the hearts of the people at the steel works.

There should be someone, appointed very quickly, in every little village and hamlet, if such a person does not already exist, to organise a scrap drive. We may not be here again for a year, or even longer. We have a long way to go to clear the country. So you must give us all you have now.

## GUILDFORD'S GIFT

### RAMSGATE ADOPTED

Ramsgate has been "adopted" by Guildford, the flourishing Surrey town.

This is a sequel to the visit to Guildford of the Mayor of Ramsgate (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe), who has addressed a series of meetings on behalf of the Ministry of Information.

The Mayor, who was accompanied by the Mayoress and Mrs. D. Peete, told 'an ADVERTISER & ECHO reporter that in the course of conversation the Mayor of Guildford (Alderman Wilkinson) suggested that Guildford should help Ramsgate by providing clothing.

Later a suggestion was made that Guildford should "adopt" Ramsgate and at a meeting at the Borough Hall on Tuesday Alderman Wilkinson handed Alderman Kempe a cheque for £50 as a token of goodwill from the people of Guildford.

Alderman Wilkinson will probably be visiting Ramsgate in the course of the next few weeks to see for himself the conditions in a vulnerable seaside town in war-time.

In all the Mayor of Ramsgate addressed five meetings. They included the Rotary Club, the children of Godalming County School and workers in several factories.

"I saw no sign of slacking anywhere," said the Mayor. "The men and the girls were working hard side by side. By my visit I believe I have sown the seed of a splendid friendship between the two boroughs—a seed which will last not only during the war but in the days of peace to follow."

## POST-WAR PLANNING

### BUILDING SOCIETY AND HOUSING PROGRESS

Mr. T. B. White, presiding at the 91st annual meeting of the Isle of Thanet Building Society on Thursday, paid tribute to the way in which local authorities, in carrying out first-aid repairs, and the War Damage Commission, in dealing with claims, had interpreted the spirit of the War Damage Act.

"Inconvenience, hardship and loss," he said, "have been reduced to a minimum and the whole problem has been tackled with great skill and understanding."

Briefly referring to post-war reconstruction in this country, Mr. White said he believed a great deal of exploratory work had already been done, much of it unfortunately in consequence of damage by enemy action.

"Whilst winning the war must be the chief pre-occupation of the Government," he added, "nevertheless post-war planning is essential if the mistakes which followed the last war are to be obviated and if progress in housing conditions is to be accelerated."

Reviewing the annual report, published in one previous issue, the chairman said the board was very pleased to find that, whilst maintaining the reserve strength of the society, there could be distributed to shareholders for the year 1941 an interest rate of 2½ per cent, free of tax, the same as in 1940. Prevailing interest rates on many securities available to investors to-day were not as good as this tax free rate of 2½ per cent. and few building societies could pay more whilst some were paying less.

**Increased Taxation.**

Referring to the effects of war on the amount of profit available for distribution to shareholders, the chairman pointed out that national taxation cost the society £8,747 more than in 1940, a very big jump of nearly 40 per cent. The new charge this year for their share of the War Damage contributions payable by borrowers was also very heavy but the benefits received were great and property-owners and mortgagees would not complain about the premiums they had to pay for this indispensable protection.

Management expenses were £1,458 less than in 1940 and a comparison with the average rate of costs of management for all societies showed the society was administered on an economical basis.

From the item on the income side of the profit and loss account "interest from borrowers, £139,460," there had been deducted no less than £16,414, which was the amount of interest that was due but failed to be collected owing to war conditions. "We confidently expect," said Mr. White, to collect most of this interest in due course, but, until that happens, the directors have adopted the prudent and proper course of eliminating it from the profits available for distribution or for appropriation to general reserve.

After providing interest to shareholders at 2½ per cent. for the year, a sum of £3,172 was left to reserve for increased income tax liability, and making adequate provision for the society's share of War Damage contributions, the balance of profit unappropriated and carried forward had been slightly increased by £155 to £5,932, which, under all the circumstances affecting the society, must be considered very satisfactory.

**War Damage Contributions.**

A careful estimate had revealed that the cost to the society of contributing to the War Damage Act due 1st July, 1941, under the War Damage Act would not exceed £6,500. By 31st December just over £4,000 of that amount had been paid to borrowers entitled to it, and the balance of £3,172 was due as a liability in the balance sheet. The reason this money might not have been claimed might be that many mortgagors, either on account of evacuation or financial stringency, had been temporarily unable to meet their liability to the Inland Revenue.

Turning to Shares Account No. 1, Mr. White said the amount due to shareholders of capital and interest totalled £45,024. Throughout the year, acting under the powers granted by the directors continued the policy of restricting share capital withdrawals, but small sums were made available to members who were suffering hardship. "This policy," he said, "must be continued for some time to come, but members can be assured that, within the limits of the society's capacity to make funds available, the directors will endeavour to meet applications for small withdrawals from persons in need. He thought that it will, I feel sure, be gratifying to others that their capital has earned in 1941 the good tax free rate of 2½ per cent."

The amount withdrawn by depositors whilst again substantial was less than in 1940. Notices of withdrawal received in the last few months had been fewer than in normal years, and another pleasing feature was the amount by which the loan from the bank was reduced in 1941.

Referring to the four new mortgages granted in the year in Mortgages Account No. 3, Mr. White explained that they were purely rearrangements of mortgages already held by the society and no new money was involved. The society was not in a position to make new advances, even if it were considered prudent to do so at the present times.

The repayments of advances and interest by borrowers amounted to £655,217, compared with £286,512 in 1940. As the income in the first five months of 1940 was not now received, apart from redemptions, it would be seen that borrowing members had met their commitments in full in an excellent manner. A number of borrowers, owing to reduced circumstances or to war service, had found it necessary to apply for temporary reductions in the rate of repayment, and the directors had often been pleased to grant the required relief, always bearing in mind the protection of the society's security. In addition to interest, the amount of principal repaid by mortgagors was £120,000.

Mr. White concluded with a tribute to the good services as a director for ten years of the late Mr. John Godden, of Canterbury, a sound business man who followed a high code of ethics.

The resolution adopting the report and balance sheet was seconded by Mr. H. J. D. Fuller and carried unanimously.

**Directors' Long Service.**

The re-election of the retiring directors, Messrs. John Bayly, F. E. J. Darby and T. B. White, was proposed by Mr. Percy R. Hinds, who said all three were directors of long standing. The longest went back 30 years and the other two 22 and 23 years. During that time they had given the best of their energy in the interests of the society.

Seconded by Councillor Mrs. F. L. Dunn, the resolution was carried.

Mr. Bayly returned thanks on behalf of himself and the other directors.

Proposing a vote of thanks to the staff, solicitors and agents, Mr. H. Bing said that when eight years previously, they chose Mr. Wetherill as their secretary they made a wise choice. They had one of the best secretaries in the building society movement.

Returning thanks, Mr. Wetherill paid tribute to the assistance he received from all the members of the staff. They had members serving in all three services, and there was one in Malta, one in the Middle East and one in Northern Ireland. He wished, said Mr. Wetherill, to thank the members for their kindness to the staff. Members had been put to some inconvenience but they had been most civil.

On the proposition of Mr. S. W. Smith, Messrs. R. H. Marsh and Co. were re-elected auditors.


**When the night is DARK . . and there is no moon**

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**WORTH A GUINEA A BOX**

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Prices in Great Britain *(including Purchase Tax)* 1/4 & 3/3 per box.

Also obtainable in Pennsylvania


## A CHARMING GHOST



Evelyn Ankers and Lou Costello in "Hold That Ghost," which is being shown at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

## LIGHTS AT BROADSTAIRS

### SOLICITOR AND LICENSEE FINED

A solicitor and a licensee were each fined £1 at the Cinque Ports police court, Margate, last week, for permitting lights to show at Broadstairs after black-out.

Defendants were Philip Leycester Hardman, of High-street, Broadstairs, and Alfred Charles Redbourn, licensee of the Railway Inn, Broadstairs.

P/C Taylor said he saw a bright light shining from a rear window at the Railway Tavern at 11.40 p.m. on 15th February. As he could get no reply he broke in and extinguished the light. Defendant later told him he went out for a walk, leaving the place properly blacked-out. He thought the window was properly secure and was blown open.

W/R Ostler said Hardman told him "It was very careless of me indeed to leave the lights on when I left business to go home."

## HEADMASTER'S VISIT

The Rev. R. V. F. Brackenbury, headmaster of Chatham House School, Ramsgate, evacuated to Stafford, will be at Chatham House from 2.30 p.m. until 4.30 p.m. on Friday, to interview parents who wish to see him.

## SOLDIER'S SIXPENCE

### AND A LONG RAILWAY JOURNEY

For travelling on the Southern Railway beyond the distance for which he had taken a ticket, Gnr. Clifford Baker was fined 10s. and 6s. 6d. costs at Margate police court on Wednesday and Gnr. Frederick Doherty was similarly fined for aiding and abetting him.

A further summons against Baker for travelling on the railway without paying his fare was dismissed on payment of 4s. costs.

It was stated that on 18th December Gnr. Baker bought a soldier's return ticket from Broadstairs to Margate but continued the journey to Victoria, where he produced a ticket to Castleford which had been given to him by Gnr. Doherty. On 21st December when he returned he produced the return half of the Broadstairs-Margate ticket, which had apparently been defaced or blacked out.

Denying that he defaced the ticket, Baker said it became black through rubbing against the field dressing in his pocket.

An officer explained that Baker was granted 48 hours' compassionate leave on account of domestic trouble, but owing to pay stoppages he had only sixpence to come that particular week. He received 6s. ration money and was advanced a loan of 10s. by the battery commander, making his total money 16s. 6d. His travelling expenses and cost of a telegram were 17s. Had he explained the position he would no doubt have received help for the journey.

Doherty said the Castleford ticket was one he had used which was not collected. He gave it to Baker as part of a practical joke which the men played on him.

## REFUSED TO SHOW IDENTITY CARD

### BROADSTAIRS WOMAN AGAIN FINED

Constance Merrick, of Osborne-road, Broadstairs, was fined £2 at the Cinque Ports police court, Margate, last week, for failing to produce her identity card within two days as requested.

P/C Taylor said he interviewed defendant at her home on 3rd February and asked her why she had not produced her card as instructed. She replied "I refuse to waste my time running backwards and forwards to the police station." She said she had lost the form which was issued to her and refused to give witness as her identity card, although she said she had it in her possession. When told that she would be reported she "I have committed no offence and don't produce my identity card to anyone who asks for it. If you want to know anything about me go to Somerset House. They will tell you. I won't."

Defendant was not present in court and no communication was received from her.

She is a little eccentric and rather difficult when approached by the police," said Insp. Hann, who added that she was fined £1 at Margate police court on 25th February for riding a bicycle without a light.


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## MARGATE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Crowhurst, of 39 Rancorn-road, Margate, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last week.

Mr. Crowhurst was formerly superintendent in charge of the Sittingbourne division of the Kent County Constabulary.

Joining the force in 1886 as a constable at Ashford, he was promoted sergeant in 1898 and stationed at Hadlow. He later went to Southborough and in 1900 was promoted inspector and transferred to Chatham. The following year he became superintendent at Faversham and in 1906 was transferred to Sittingbourne. He retired in 1922 after serving for 35 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Crowhurst have lived in Margate since 1928. A keen bowler, Mr. Crowhurst is a member of Westbrook Bowling Club.

## FILMS AT THE KING'S

**Thrills, comedy and romantic adventure are blended shockingly in "Honky Tonk," starring Clark Gable and Lana Turner, which is being screened at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, to-day (Tuesday) and to-morrow. Gable plays the part of an ingratiating card sharper in a gaudy, slam-bang gold camp, while Miss Turner appears as a prim Boston girl who came to find her father but instead discovered various adventure and romance. Also being shown is "Stand and Deliver," with the late Sidie Kidd, Leo Gorcey and Bobby Jordan.**

**Ghosts, gags and gaiety run rampant in "Smiling Ghosts," the feature for the latter part of the week. With Wayne Morris, Brenda Marshall and Alexis Smith in the leading roles, the film shows what happens when a boy in need of money accepts an offer to marry a beautiful young heiress. The supporting programme will include "Double Cross," with Kane Richmond and Pauline Moore.**

**If it's News ring Ramsgate 1012.**

## TRIANGULAR SHOOT

Ramsgate Police, the Royal Navy and the Army engaged in a triangular shoot at the Cannon-road range, Ramsgate, last week.

The Army scored 237 points, the Navy 231 and the Police 213.

The scores were:

The Army—Capel 15 and 19, Rodwell 15 and 20, Miller 0 and 15, Bateman 15 and 19, Harding 15 and 14, Dillon 10 and 18, Chalmers 15 and 15, Pullinger 15 and 18.

The Navy—Darren 15 and 19, Rodwell 15 and 18, Norris 15 and 14, Chapman 15 and 16, Harris 10 and 12, Price 10 and 18, Gray 10 and 18, Marsh 15 and 19.

Police—Fearn 15 and 18, Shanahan 15 and 17, Marshall 0 and 17, Oram 15 and 17, Lockett 15 and 16, Hesmer, 10 and 13. Page 5 and 17, Jenner 15 and 18.

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To-day and To-morrow.
Alexander Korda presents
MERLE OBERON
in her greatest role
LYDIA
With Alan Marshall, Joseph Cotten, Hans Yaray, George Reeves
Showing at 4.20, 5.5 Also
Roaring Drama! Smashing Action!
FIGHTING MARSHAL (U)
Starring RICHARD DIX
Showing at 2.25, 6.10

THURSDAY, Mar. 19th—For 3 Days
Remember "Rookies"—Remember "In the Navy" They're Here Again!
BUD ABBOTT & LOU COSTELLO
in
HOLD THAT GHOST
With THE ANDREWS SISTERS
Showing at 2, 5.10, 8.20
Also RICHARD ARLEN in
FORCED LANDING (U)
Showing at 3.35, 6.45

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Weekdays Cont. from 2. Sundays 6 p.m.

To-day and To-morrow,
CLARK GABLE, LANA TURNER in
HONKY TONK
With Frank Morgan, Marjorie Main
Showing at approx. 2, 4.50, 7.50 (A)
Also THE EAST SIDE KIDS, LEO GORCEY, BOBBY JORDAN in
STAND AND DELIVER
Showing at approx. 3.45, 6.40 (U)

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
WAYNE MORRIS, BRENDA MARSHALL in
THE SMILING GHOST
Showing at approx. 3.10, 5.35, 7.55 (A)
Also
KANE RICHMOND, PAULINE MOORE in
DOUBLE CROSS
Showing at approx. 2, 4.23, 6.45 (A)

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## RAMSGATE

**Estimates for Removal or Storage.**—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

**Things We are Wanting to Buy**—Old Gold, Silver and Silver Plated goods, Field Glasses and Jewellery, and we offer good prices. Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

**Good Friday Films.**—Ramsgate magistrates on Monday gave permission for film entertainment to be given at the King's Theatre and the Odeon Cinema on Good Friday between the hours of 5 p.m. and 10 p.m.

**Furniture Sale.**—The sale by auction of the residue of the household furniture and effects of 51 Thanet-road, Ramsgate, is announced by Mr. Charles Warren to take place on the premises on Tuesday, 24th March.

### REGISTERING C.D. WORKERS

In connection with the scheme for the release of Civil Defence workers for approved industrial employment, arrangements have been made to register in the last week in March the industrial particulars of all whole time paid Civil Defence personnel.

## VICTORY—on Paper

**Take to heart the precious nature of paper NOW. It is wanted for munitions.**

**Keep a box or basket INDOORS for every scrap of paper. Give it to the collector DRY—don't leave it out by the dustbin.**

**Do not put waste paper with ashes in the dustbin.**

**You may have some old books tucked away. Please turn them out. An old A.B.C. railway guide weighing 23 ounces would, for example, produce sufficient mixed waste to make four gun fuses.**

**When you have paper, cardboard, or old books waiting for collection, put a card in your window marked "P."**

**Leave your waste in a conveniently dry spot for them to collect.**

***"So little salved by so many would mean so much."***

## HANDICRAFT TEACHER

### WHO TWICE BOMBED BREST IN DAYLIGHT

Recording the award of the D.F.M. to Sgt. J. S. Boucher, R.A.F., son of the Broadstairs Librarian, the March issue of "Practical Education and School Crafts," a monthly journal edited by Mr. Frederick Goodyear, F. Coll. H., a member of Chatham House School staff, states:

Sgt. Boucher is a member of the Norwich and District Branch of the I.H.T. Born at Broadstairs in 1915 he was a pupil at Chatham House School, Ramsgate, where he was taught handicaft by the Editor. Deciding to take up handicraft teaching as his profession he subsequently went to Goldsmith's College. The boxing ability he had shown at school was quickly recognised and for two years he was Captain of the London University boxing team, for which he was awarded his "blue." Leading the heavyweight division his team met with marked success against Oxford and Cambridge Universities, the London Police and other well-known combinations. He taught for two years at Lowestoft and was then appointed to Hemel Hempstead Grammar School, where he was employed until the outbreak of war when he joined the R.A.F.

He has taken part in many raids over enemy territory and the occasion for which he received the award was his second daylight visit to Brest. As navigator it was Sgt. Boucher's job to aim and release the "appropriate medicine." This had just been done successfully when a shell struck the nose of the plane, ripping it open, and Sgt. Boucher was hurled back into the rear of the plane. He was temporarily blinded but he managed to so direct his pilot that the plane made an accurate landfall and a perfect landing at a convenient aerodrome. He was a patient at a well-known eye hospital for several weeks, but we are glad to learn that he has made a good recovery and after a period of sick leave he has returned to his squadron ready for further "operations." Members of the Institute will join us in sending congratulations to Sgt. Boucher, coupled with our good wishes for continued success and a safe return at the end of the war.

## BROADSTAIRS

**Those Railings.**—The salvage of iron railings at Broadstairs is officially announced to begin on or about 23rd March.

**Talk to Mothers.**—At a meeting of the Holy Trinity branch of the Mothers' Union, held at Broadstairs last week, an address was given by Mrs. Cook, wife of the Vicar of Christ Church, Folkestone.

**Warship Whist.**—In connection with Warship Week a successful whist drive was held at St. Andrew's Church Hall, Reading Street, last week, Capt. C. C. Wallace acted as M.C. and the prizes were presented by Mrs. Oak-Rhind to Miss Miles, Mrs. Danton, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Buck, Mr. Austen, Miss Merrick, Mr. Rhodes and Mrs. Sopp.

**Church Loss.**—A member of Holy Trinity Church, Broadstairs, for over 60 years, Miss Kate Amelia Taylor died at 19 Percy-road, on Tuesday, aged 78 years. Miss Taylor, who had been in failing health for the past month, had lived in Broadstairs since her childhood. The funeral at St. Peter's on Monday was preceded by a service at Holy Trinity Church.

**Templar Manuscript Magazine.**—The latest edition of the Thanet Templar Manuscript Magazine was read by the editor, Mr. E. A. Knight, P.D.C.T., at the meeting of the Star of the East Lodge, I.O.G.T., at Broadstairs Good Templar Hall, on Tuesday. Miss O. Ware, Chief Templar, presided, and addresses were given by Mr. Knight, Mrs. Hunt, D.S.E.W., and Mrs. A. Knight, P.D.V.T. Fraternal greetings were received from the Isle of Thanet, Advance and Kent County Lodges and the Thanet Templar Convention, and messages were received from Gnr. R. H. Whiteley, Pte. A. Baker, Seaman J. Ware, Miss B. Lithauer and Mr. M. D. Faulkner. The intercession service was conducted by the lodge chaplain, Mr. A. B. Impett, P.D.S.J.W.

### BOXING AT BOHEMIA

By seven bouts to six the Royal Naval Depot, Chatham, defeated an Army team in a boxing tournament which proved an attractive event of Broadstairs Warship Week at Bohemia on Tuesday.

In most of the contests, each scheduled for three rounds, the opponents were evenly matched and Councillor B. J. Pearson was warmly applauded when he thanked all those who had taken part in the exhibition.

One of the most spirited fights was that between two middleweights, Ldg. Smn. Coffin and Pte. Harvey. In the second round Coffin, who gained the verdict on points, battered his opponent with a two-fisted attack and in the last round Harvey, who was cheered for his plucky display, was knocked through the ropes.

Other Naval winners were: L/S Coffin (bantamweight) defeated Sgt. Mountain; Stkr. Ferguson (featherweight) defeated Pte. Bond; L/S Conlon (welterweight) defeated Pte. Saunders; A/B Campbell gained a technical k.o. over Pte. Bray in the first round; Stkr. Mundy beat Pte. Norris; and A/B Hoblyn knocked-out Pte. Noon in the first round.

Army winners were: 2nd-Lt. Moss (middleweight), defeated Stkr. Edmunds; Cpl. Manby (light-heavyweight) was awarded a technical k.o. against Stkr. Wyatt in the second round; Pte. Tigwell (lightweight) obtained the verdict over Stkr. Harris; Pte. Smith (middleweight) beat Stkr. Thornhill; Cpl. Mackrell obtained the verdict over P/O Curtis, who was disqualified; and Pte. D. Tigwell defeated Stkr. Pinks.

R/S/M Capel was M.C. and Capt. Tyler, A.P.T.C., referee.

### WOMEN'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE

A scheme has been organised by the military authorities whereby the W.V.S. are asked to darn soldiers' socks, and Ramsgate W.V.S. have promised to co-operate and have undertaken to mend 250 pairs a week!

This is a big job and work for everyone who likes to help. A darning party will meet at Norland House, High-street, every Monday afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

Will you come and help? If so, bring a needle and thimble—wool will be provided. This is a work of national economy and well worth doing. Any woman will be welcome.

### KEEP THEM IN SAFETY

Despite a natural desire for reunion and, possibly, a feeling of security born of the lull in air raid activity, parents are reminded by the Government of the need for leaving evacuated children where they are.

Like other holiday times, Easter may be taken as a signal for mother to decide that all is well. The Government's earnest wish is that the children should stay where they are until it really is safe to return.

Continued from Page One

## THUMBS UP TO VICTORY

### RAMSGATE WARSHIP WEEK BEGINS

"That is what I believe will happen to the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau in the not too distant future," said Admiral Evans amidst applause. The German ships came through the Channel when the Navy, the Army and the R.A.F. were scattered in all parts of the world. In the Malacca Straits British vessels were fighting against superior forces. Off Malaya the little destroyer Thanet, which slid away from Chatham a few years previously when he was serving as Commander in Chief, was sunk after a gallant fight and Margate, Broadstairs and dear old Ramsgate were going to subscribe, he hoped, sufficient money for a new Thanet which would put paid to the account for the loss of those gallant sailors in that little destroyer.

**Putting the Y in Victory.**

The country, continued Admiral Evans, had always looked to the Royal Navy to put the letter "Y" in the word "Victory." They could not get victory by wishful thinking and hoping. That victory, thanks to Russia, was brought immeasurably closer when Hitler made one of his great psychological blunders and attacked that country. Since Japan had entered the war, however, victory was again further off. They would have to make much greater sacrifices.

After referring to the Battle of Britain, when boys of 19 and 20 wrote a "saga of the skies," the battle at Matapan when half the Italian fleet was sunk with the loss of less than half a dozen British sailors, the sinking of the Graf Spee and the Bismarck, Admiral Evans said that if they heard anyone talking gloom and pessimism they should tell them it was not helping the war effort. The way to win a war was to keep one's spirits up and give twice as much as one took.

**Aboard the Lugger.**

Admiral Evans said he was delighted to come to Ramsgate for as a small boy he used to visit the town for holidays and stayed with Capt. Stephen Penny, of the lugger Champion, at 2 Kent-terrace. He used to ask to be taken out in the lifeboat Bradford or the tug Aid. At four o'clock one morning Capt. Penny woke him and said "Master Teddy, there's a ship ashore on the Goodwins. If you are coming get up quickly." He put on his little knickers, socks and shoes and went out in the Champion to the Goodwin Sands where a Norwegian barque was wrecked. The lifeboat had taken off the crew and they set to work to get off what cargo they could. They got off 1,676 seal skins which at the time were fetching £1 a piece. The "Deal sharks" came out but Capt. Stephen Penny kept them off with a shake of his fist. Capt. Penny taught him about splicing and knots and that was partly why he had a special corner in his heart for Ramsgate.

There was an incident that made him even happier when he came into the hall that afternoon. Thirty years ago, when Capt. Scott went on his Antarctic expedition they had some tragic losses. They lost a polar party and on the ship they had some further casualties. One was Petty Officer Brissenden, whose widow greeted him when he arrived that afternoon. In her tragic loss that woman displayed the spirit of Britain and bore her loss bravely. During the last war she served at Dover and her son was in the Navy to-day. He did not expect to meet her. It was a small world but a loyal world.

**In Letters of Gold.**

"I beg you to take this business seriously," said Admiral Evans, "and to remember that for your supplies you have to depend upon our incomparable Mercantile Marine. Mostly they sail in slow, coal-burning ships, bringing back food and munitions. It is a debt you can never repay.

Relating a story told by Mr. A. C. Bossom, M.P. for Maidstone, of a motorist who went to a garage and asked for "two gallons of sailors' blood," Admiral Evans said there must be no more grousing if there was a shortage of cigarettes or other supplies. Everything was getting its proper value now and they must make the greatest possible sacrifices if they were going to help the armed forces to write "Victory" in letters of gold in the sky instead of letting the sailors write "Defeat" in letters of blood in the sea.

Proposing a vote of thanks to Admiral Evans Mr. W. W. Wetherill, chairman of the Warship Week Executive Committee, said his visit had given the Week the finest start it could possibly have. The ceremony that afternoon was no mere formality but a great occasion. The visit of one whose fine qualities of leadership were so recently displayed as Regional Commissioner for London would inspire them to go ahead to raise what must be considered a very large sum for a war stricken town to provide. The Week would be a stimulus to future effort and would long remain in their memories.

### A STRIKING EXHIBITION

Set against the striking backgrounds designed and executed by Pte. J. Bodimeade, of the Hampshire Regiment, the Exhibition is brimful with models large and small, photographs and works of art.

In the centre of the south wall of the hall Mr. T. Atkins, of the Corporation Borough Surveyor's department, has constructed the fore part of a motor torpedo boat, complete with gun turrets. The deck of the boat provides a platform 40ft. long and it was from this that Adml. Evans performed the opening ceremony.

An outstanding feature of the Exhibition is the number of model ships. Three models, each 10ft. long, come from the Imperial War Museum, Lambeth. Particular interest will be shown in the work of Mr. E. Erridge, of Newick, Sussex, who contributes a large scale model of H.M.S. Southampton, which sails under her own steam at four and a half knots, and in contrast a model of the old Indian Chief, the rescue of the crew of which brought fame to Ramsgate lifeboat crew.

There is a fine display of models and pictures by the P. and O. Shipping Company.

**Ramsgate Models.**

Ramsgate people have contributed excellent models of all kinds. Mr. J. Patterson exhibits power-driven models of H.M.S. Nelson and the Queen Mary, and Miss Dorothy Healey, daughter of the Ramsgate architect, a delightful model of H.M.S. Exeter. The beautiful work in miniature by Mr. R. L. Butler, the Ramsgate jeweller, is certain to be widely appreciated.

A display by the Southern Railway shows the noble work carried out by the company's ships during the evacuation of Dunkirk, and particularly that of the Maid of Orleans. The company also display a model 6ft. long of an aircraft carrier with aircraft taking off to protect a convoy.

The exhibit of the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society is an appeal to "spare the tin-opener and save a sailor." Some striking pictures show the sinking of the Dunbar Castle, which was struck by a mine in English waters in the early days of the war.

There is an excellent tableau of the fleet in line comprising 60 models made by Mr. Roy Dobson, now serving in the Royal Navy. The exhibit is being displayed by the Air Training Corps.

The Exhibition boasts the finest display of model aircraft ever seen in Thanet. One section alone contains 30 model aircraft from Wooderson Aircraft Models, of Heston, Middlesex. There are models of British, German and Italian planes and some have a wing span of 4½ft.

On the A.T.C. stand also there are two fine models of the Fulmar and Albacore, loaned by the Fairey Aircraft Company, of Hayes, Middlesex.

Pan-American Airways display a series of photographs of the Clipper, one of the largest passenger aircraft in the world.

**Soviet Display.**

It is appropriate that a corner of the Exhibition should have been set apart for a Soviet display, arranged through the Society for Cultural Relations between the British Commonwealth and the U.S.S.R. A 300ft. run of photographs deals with life, industry, the theatre and the arts in the Soviet Union. There is an admission fee of 3d. and the whole of the proceeds go to Mrs. Churchill's Aid for Russia Fund.

The Ramsgate General Hospital exhibit consists of two particularly fine models by Mr. W. T. Cooper, of the Thanet Hospitals Aid Association, of Ramsgate Hospital as it is at present and as it will be when the extensions are completed.

Pte. Bodimeade, whose work dominates the Exhibition, has produced one of his finest backgrounds for "Memories of Old Ramsgate," a priceless collection of old manuscripts and works of art, including a water colour of Ramsgate Harbour by E. W. Cooke, the famous engraver.

Action photographs are contributed by the Ministry of Information, the Keystone and the Central Press Agency and W/R H. V. Betts adds a lighter touch with caricatures of some Ramsgate people.

Seen through the porthole of a ship is a model of St. George's Church made by the Vicar of Ramsgate (Rev. C. R. Farnsworth), with the cross of fire which was placed on the tower at the end of the last war, and another section of the Exhibition is devoted to entries in the Civil Defence arts and crafts exhibition.

**The Central Spot.**

In a prominent position in the centre of the hall is the most important spot of all—the Selling Centre. Investments of all kinds can be made at the centre and experts are in attendance to give advice. Beside the centre is a photograph of "The Skipper"—the Prime Minister.

A graph on the wall nearby shows parts of Ramsgate not already covered by Savings Groups and an appeal is made for group secretaries to cover these areas. It is hoped that by the end of the week every road in Ramsgate will form part of a Savings Group.

Close to the graph will be found a box in which should be placed entries in the Forecast Competition, an entry form for which appears on Page 1 of the present issue. There is no entry fee, there is no limit to the number of entries, but entries close on **Friday night.**

Some exceedingly fine models are to be seen in the Civil Defence Arts and Crafts Competition section.

One stand takes the form of a spring floral display by the Corporation Superintendent Groundsman, with the caption "Victory is as sure as the Coming of Spring—If we work and save for it."

The first floor of the building has been set apart for Ministry of Information film displays, to be given daily by the Vicar of Ramsgate at 2.30 and 6 p.m., and cookery demonstrations.

The cookery demonstrations are being given at 3.30 p.m. daily.

Miss Gompertz, the demonstrator, will also be at the Exhibition from 11 a.m. until 1 p.m. each day to give advice on the problems of war-time cookery.

The Exhibition is by far the finest ever staged in Ramsgate and this is chiefly due to the enthusiasm and hard work of Mr. S. H. Winter, joint hon. secretary with Mr. H. E. Wright to Ramsgate Savings Committee and Warship Week.

### ADMIRAL TOURS THE STANDS

Following the opening ceremony Admiral Evans made a tour of the Exhibition

He spent a considerable time over the outstanding feature "Memories of old Ramsgate," for it was the Ramsgate of half-a-century ago that Admiral Evans knew as a boy.

Admiral Evans congratulated Mr. R. L. Butler on his exquisite models and spent a long time looking at the four-masted barque and the Elizabethan Privateer.

Two fine models, a fully-rigged ship and a pilot, made by one of Ramsgate's real old sailormen, Capt. T. C. Anderson, was described as perfect by Admiral Evans, who congratulated him on his work.

### WE CAN COOK

The allegation, not infrequently heard, that the English housewife cannot cook was hotly refuted by Miss Helen Burke, a Canadian, who opened the cookery demonstration at the Exhibition on Monday.

A well-known London journalist, Miss Burke, who frequently broadcasts on "The Kitchen Front," was deputising for Mr. Freddie Grisewood, who was unable to attend owing to illness.

To satisfy the women who had come to see Mr. Grisewood, the man with the golden voice, Miss Burke gave her packed audience a description of him.

Introducing Miss Burke, the Mayor said they should all realise that food was a vital factor in the war. The object of our enemies was to "starve our tummies."

Miss Burke said they had frequently been told that food was a munition of war, but it did not always sink in. They must use food as they would munitions of war—to the best of their ability. This was a war of shipping. It was a much worse war than the last but many people failed to realise it because our food supplies were better organised. There was not nearly so much queueing up for food as there was during the last war.

Hitler, said Miss Burke, was trying to starve out England. So far the Battle of the Atlantic had beaten him but they did not know what was going to happen to-morrow.

Were they all growing food in their gardens? They had got to grow as much food as they possibly could. If it was to be a choice between our ships carrying food and carrying munitions they must carry munitions. They would not starve, even though they were reduced to eating potatoes twice a day. It was their duty to grow everything they possibly could.

Miss Burke suggested that if they did not want to get rid of their rose beds they should plant carrots round the border. They should also grow plenty of pulse foods and winter greens.

"I don't believe we shall win this war until everyone of us has given up something we cherish most," said Miss Burke. When the war began they did not think it would be as easy for them as it had proved to be so far. They had suffered nothing like the people of Russia had suffered.

English women cooked well, and they had excellent materials. But it was true that English women had not much imagination about cooking vegetables.

"The English woman does much less harm to vegetables than the Continental cook," said Miss Burke, emphasising that vegetables should be cooked for as short a time as possible. "Don't pay any attention to people who tell you that Continental cooking is good. It is not good."

### SURE ROAD TO VICTORY

Telegrams from Mr. A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Sir Kingsley Wood, Chancellor of the Exchequer, were received at the opening of Ramsgate Warship Week.

The message from the First Lord was as follows:

I send you my best wishes for the success of your Warship Week. The money you lend means to the Admiralty ships, and aircraft, and guns, and torpedoes, and mines, and we need all we can get. The extension of the war to the Pacific has put a tremendous additional strain on the Royal Navy. Our sailors are standing up to it magnificently. I am sure you will see to it that funds are not lacking to supply their need. Whatever amount you first thought of, please double or treble it. That will be the sure road to victory.

Sir Kingsley Wood's message read:

I send all good wishes for Ramsgate Warship Week. At no time has is been more vital that we should continue to stand four-square behind our fighting men. Let this Week's result reflect your determination to play your part.

### C.D. COMPETITION WINNERS

Winners in the Civil Defence Arts and Crafts Competition, held in connection with the Exhibition, are:

Painting—1, H. P. Ironsides (Police War Reserve); 2, H. C. Gisby (portrait).

Art—1, Mrs. N. M. Burton (lace); 2, Miss Rene G. Acott (tapestry fire screen); 3, L. Brockman (silk designs in frames).

Models—1, H. H. Oliver (motor boat); 2, W. T. Bean (naval base); 3, E. Giraud (17th century warship); 4, L. J. Richards (model aircraft).

The exhibits were judged by Mr. A. Moody, who said the standard in the models section was particularly good.

### STAR ENTERTAINERS

Apart from the attractions at the Exhibition itself a full programme of entertainment has been organised by a committee presided over by the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe).

To-day's big attraction is the "stars" matinee at the West Cliff Theatre at 2 p.m. Supporting the Troopers' Concert Party as guest stars will be Gordon Harker, Binnie Hale, Stanley Holloway, and Nervo and Knox.

To-morrow there will be a whist drive at Clarendon House at 2.45 p.m. and at the West Cliff Theatre at 7 p.m. there is to be a boxing tournament between the Middlesex Regiment and the Hampshire Regiment. There will be 15 contests and plenty of hard hitting is promised.

A Warship Week ball will be held at the West Cliff Theatre on Thursday evening and there will be an evening whist drive at Clarendon House on Friday.

Thanks to the managements of the King's Theatre and the Odeon Cinema the Ramsgate effort received good screen publicity. A recorded appeal made by the Mayor was played over at each performance.

In characteristic vein the Mayor strikes an original note. Many people, he points out, have money put by for a "rainy day." The rainy day has arrived, says the Mayor, and the money should now be invested to support the war effort.

A loud-speaker van is touring the town throughout the week and on it is shown the daily total investments.

### THE FINAL NIGHT

The Exhibition will reach its climax on Saturday evening.

At 6.30 p.m. the Mayor will present prizes awarded in the children's essay competition and the Civil Defence Arts and Crafts Competition.

Following the presentation a number of gifts will be offered for sale by auction.

### W.V.S. SOCIAL-WHIST DRIVE

Arranged by Mrs. Blinko, W.V.S. Centre Organiser, a social and whist drive in aid of Ramsgate Warship Week was held at St. George's Parish Hall last week.

Stalls were in charge of Miss Thomson and Mrs. Waymouth (White Elephant), Mrs. Farnsworth and Mrs. Holthouse (Bring and Buy), and Mrs. Low and Miss Armstrong (Produce).

Sixteen tables were in play for the whist drive organised by Mrs. Gummer, Mr. Reg Attwell acting as M.C.

Winners of a competition arranged by Mrs. Targett were Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. Bateman. Tea was served under the direction of Mrs. Stock and Mrs. Culmer and a musical background was provided by Mr. E. Knight at the gramophone.

### THEY ALSO SERVE

"Service is many sided—those also serve who only save—and to-day the saving of waste and the going-without are no mean part of the service that each of us can give."—Sir Stafford Cripps.

### ADMIRAL SIR EDWARD EVANS

Admiral Sir Edward Evans, K.C.B., D.S.O., who exemplifies in his own brilliant career the spirit of gallant adventure that animates the British Navy, first heard the call of the sea during school holidays spent at Ramsgate.

It was here that, under the experienced tuition of the late Stephen Penny, he learned as a boy to handle a boat and developed that passionate love of the sea which naturally led to his choice of a naval career.

Joining the British Antarctic Expedition in October, 1909, Lt. Evans was singled out for command on the death of Capt. Scott in 1912.

Soon after the outbreak of the last war he was in command of a vessel which took part in the bombardment of the Germany Army on the Belgian coast and was mentioned in despatches. In 1917 he was in command of the Broke in the engagement which won for him the title "Evans of the Broke," when six German destroyers were defeated against overwhelming odds, and he was promoted captain for services in action.

Following four years spent after the war in patrol, minesweeping and fishery protection duties, Adml. Evans assumed command of the battle cruiser Repulse, and was successively appointed Rear-Admiral commanding the Australian Navy, Commander-in-Chief South Africa Station and Commander-in-Chief of the Nore.

Holding many British and foreign orders and decorations, Adml. Evans also possesses three medals presented to him for saving life at sea.

'ASPRO' smashes a Cold or 'Flu attack in ONE NIGHT!
'ASPRO' DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

Take 'ASPRO' at FIRST SYMPTOMS

Colds and 'flu don't wait for people to make up their minds. Swift action with 'ASPRO' is the quick, sure way to banish them. That is the experience of millions and there's a comprehensive scientific reason for it. The remarkable power of 'ASPRO' is due to its action, after ingestion in the system, as an internal antiseptic and germicide, an antipyretic or fever-reducer and a solvent of uric acid. 'ASPRO' taken at first symptoms of a cold or feverishness has an almost immediate effect. Your head clears—the groggy, uneasy, "gone-at-the-knees" feeling disappears. Two more 'ASPRO' tablets at bedtime, taken with a hot drink, complete the recovery by morning. You will have smashed the cold by the best and safest means known to Science. Read what users say :—

Read This!

"Martyr to Colds for Years Now stops them at inception"!

Mrs. V. MOORE, of 74 Willesden Lane, London, N.W.6, writes :—"After being a martyr to heavy and repeated colds for many years, I would like to express my thanks for the relief I have obtained through the use of 'ASPRO' tablets—taken at the critical time of the development of a cold. I have been through the last two severe winters without more than the symptoms, as I find that by taking a couple of 'ASPROS' directly I feel a cold beginning—and possibly a further two on going to bed—the cold appears to be discouraged and the symptoms disappear. By never being without 'ASPROS' in the home I find I can check a cold immediately. Needless to say—I have passed on my experience to many people and have never heard of disappointment."

BAD HEAD-COLD BANISHED IN ONE NIGHT

Dear Sir, Dringhouses, Yorks.
I feel I must write and tell you how I benefited in taking your wonderful 'ASPRO'. Last Monday week I had a very bad cold in the head, it was so bad that I really resigned myself to staying home from work for the rest of the week (as I generally have to do) which of course meant loss of pay. Anyhow, Mother advised me on going to bed to take 2 'ASPRO' tablets with a glass of hot lemonade. I had a much better night, never woke up until 6.15 next morning (time to get up) and went to work feeling quite well as if nothing had been the matter.
Thanking you very much. I will never be without 'ASPRO' in future.
I remain, Yours truly, R. B.

A BELGIAN SOLDIER WRITES—

SOLDAT MOENS-JULES, C.T.A., Belgian Army, writes from Somewhere in England :—"I write you these few lines to let you know that I have been very much mistaken about your 'ASPRO' tablets. For more than a year I have suffered, very severely at times, as a result of the war. A certain lady told me to take your tablets and I ought to tell you that I didn't dispute this lady but I told myself that she didn't know anything about it as I had already tried many remedies and that 'ASPRO' would not soothe me. At last I took 'ASPRO' on the insistence of the lady and behold a miracle occurred to me. I do not exaggerate sir but am telling the truth. I was suffering terribly and I could hardly march and they did more than anything to dispel my pain. You deserve to receive this letter sir for your tablets are worthy to be recommended as they were to me and thank you once again for the good they did me. I shall certainly get some more packets."

TERRIBLY SORE THROAT RELIEVED

Mrs. T. McVEY, of Southall, writes :—"I am writing to tell you what 'ASPRO' did for me. I never had a wink of sleep for a full fortnight. I was just about mad with pain in my head and my throat was terribly sore. I did not know where to put myself. I got my husband to get me a packet of 'ASPRO' and this is the positive truth. After I had taken them I got a good night's sleep and felt almost better next morning. I had always had great faith in 'ASPRO' and always will. Believe me this is quite true—every word."

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR
INFLUENZA, HEADACHES, SLEEPLESSNESS, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS, TOOTHACHE, COLDS, LUMBAGO, IRRITABILITY, NEURITIS, HAY FEVER, NERVE SHOCK, PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN, MALARIA, ASTHMA

HOW TO USE 'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE
Two 'ASPRO' tablets in half a glass of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsillitis, etc. When immersed in water the 'ASPRO' tablets break up into thousands of tiny particles which cling to the lining of the throat, thus exerting the maximum antiseptic and healing effect at the root of the trouble.

'ASPRO' PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3½ 6½ 1'3½ 2'6½ PURCHASE TAX INCLUDED

MADE BY ASPRO LTD., SLOUGH, BUCKS.

**Save and Lend For All You Are Worth**

**Black-out To-day 7.37 p.m.—6.39 a.m.**

### Births, Marriages, Deaths

**BIRTHS**

**McCarty.**—9th March, at 71 Byron-avenue, Margate, the wife of Sgt. McCarty, of a daughter.

**Withers.**—9th March, at Stafford, the wife of Jack Withers, of a son.

**MARRIAGES**

**King—Eastland.**—28th February, at Eton, Bucks, John Lionel King, late of Westgate, to Anne Eastland, of Margate.

**Stone—Duncan.**—7th March, at Hawley-square Methodist Church, Margate, George William Stone to Ethel May Duncan, both of Margate.

**White—Kelf.**—7th March, at Brenchley Church, Kent, Lt. Maurice Edward White, of Rugby, to Mary Georgina Kelf, of Margate.

**DEATHS**

**Clayson.**—6th March, at 2 Prospect-place, St. Nicholas-at-Wade, Henry Clayson, aged 69 years.

**Clague-Taylor.**—17th February, on active service in Iraq, Lieut.-Col. Robert Douglas Clague-Taylor, R.I.A.S.C., aged 43, eldest son of the late Borough Surveyor, Mr. T. G. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor, 5 Ael-y-bryn-road, Cockett, Swansea.

**Fisher.**—7th March, at 11 Livingstone-road, St. Peter's, Broadstairs, Frederick Fisher, aged 58 years.

**Setterfield.**—6th March, at 45 Alexandra-road, Ramsgate, Kate Eleanor Setterfield, aged 73 years.

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